

My beginning and pathway to group sex. Part 4

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This part reveals how easily I was able to switch between two boys

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/my-beginning-and-pathway-to-group-sex-4.aspx>

Read parts 1 - 3 first. This is a continuing story.

This became a new routine for the next five days; me visiting my boyfriend and then seeing his brother in their recroom. His brother was much more forward in saying and doing what he wanted. The first thing he wanted to do again the next day was the oral thing that had so nearly made him come the day before. He wasted no time in getting his jeans down and getting me to kneel on the floor at his feet. He held the back of my head again which I liked. It was somehow respectful and yet controlling; a message that I was not going anywhere until he was finished with me. I repeated what I had learned yesterday. Breathe in, push on, and relax jaw, open throat. It took me a few strokes and some watery eyes to get the relaxation in the throat feeling back again, but once I found it I was fine and settled into a steady rhythm.

When his breathing got faster and the grunting started I would pull off and put my head under and lick and suck on his balls. About the third time I did this he pulled my head back up and pushed his cock into my throat again and started going faster. I held still and let him fuck my mouth, his knob lodging into my throat each time. His groan came just before the first gush hit the back of my mouth and then more and more as he emptied himself into me.

My body response shocked me. I had an immediate orgasm, my clit pulsing and my cunt muscles contracting strongly. I gulped quickly, pooled his cum in my cheeks and under my tongue. His grip on my head held me steady while he fucked and pumped. He stopped pushing into my throat after he finished spurting and I was able to gulp down the rest in my mouth while I caught up on quick breaths

and slowly sucked him dry. He finally pushed my head away and flopped backwards onto the couch, spent.

He said I was the fourthsuck job he had received and this was the best feeling he had ever had. Better even than yesterdays fuck because there was no condom. And that open thing I did with my throat was surely special. My pride swelled. I hadn't thought of it as special, only that I liked it. More than that, I was reliving the orgasm that came out of nowhere. I was horny for sure while I was sucking him, but I hadn't even been touched. This had happened a couple of times now, always when the cum spurted into my mouth. I knew I liked it. Suddenly I liked it very much.

I sat on the floor between his knees looking at his softened cock lying on his thigh. What a shame they don't stay hard forever. His ball sack had relaxed and was hanging loose between his legs. I put my hand under it and joggled them in my fingers, feeling the balls move around inside.

I still wanted more. I pulled my shorts and pants off and sat on the couch with my back against the arm rest. I put one leg either side of him so my cunt was open and facing him.

"My turn" I said.

He looked at it and put his hand out and started stroking it, sliding fingers into me and stroking my clit as it came out and hard. I wanted his tongue and decided to be bold about what I wanted, like him.

"Lick me" was all I said and reached up to his head and pulled it down to me. He positioned himself kneeling on the floor and spun me around to face him. I slid my bum over the edge of the couch and rolled back. He put his hands under me and pulled me a bit towards him so he could roll my legs back further. I was very open and conscious that he could stare right into me and see my arse hole. It felt good.

He played with my cunt lips, pulling on them, spreading them open while looking at it. This seemed new to him and he was educating himself. I enjoyed being played with like this, becoming aroused and getting wetter. I wondered if my shape had changed down there from his fat cock fucking me yesterday. Did I look more open? He put both his forefingers in me and tugged me open. I felt that nice feeling of stretch that I had felt yesterday. He slid his fingers up my lips and pushed my clit hood back. He stared intently while he moved it back and forth, committing it to the memory banks. Finally, he put his mouth on my lips and slowly licked me. I stopped watching and closed my eyes, swimming in this most wonderful feeling. He finger fucked me while he licked my clit and lips, periodically dipping his tongue into my hole. My cunt cream and his spit were making a sloppy mess running down my arse crack.

His hand movements were rubbing against my arse hole and memories of the feeling of his balls slapping against it yesterday came back. I wanted more of that feeling and with my new boldness, I guided one of his fingers down and circled it around. He caught on straight away and massaged my bud. It felt good; somehow dirty and deeply sexual. My stirrings were growing and I held his head firm while his tongue circled my clit. My arse hole felt like it was pushing out to his finger and I wished I could see it. Tomorrow I'm going to look at his I thought, the visions spurring me on to my orgasm.

I pushed my arse harder to his hand as I rocked my cunt around in his mouth. His finger was getting rougher on it and I pushed harder. He responded by pressing harder and suddenly his finger tip was in my arse. Oh, another full feeling; slightly burning but good. I humped against it and came quickly under his mouth. My arse canal was contracting in time with my cunt walls and I could feel it gripping his finger. So filthy and sexy; I felt that I could do anything. I had never even put my own finger into my arse and here I had made someone do it to me. He lifted his mouth from me after my spasms stopped. I opened my eyes and looked down at him. What I saw was a vision I will never forget. His face between my open legs; my cunt red and open and a hand with a finger sticking out of my arse. I felt good; strong, beautiful, sexy, slutty, horny and powerful. My body was good to me and I was going to repay it with pleasure.

Part 5 to follow.